

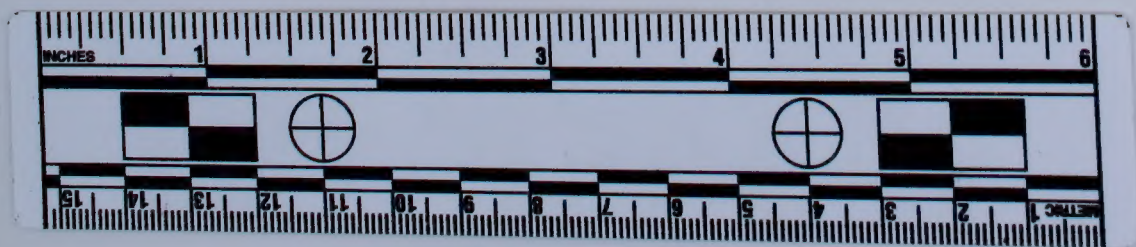
Ft. Ruger H.T.
March 24 1921

Dear Alice:—
Received your letter today while eating supper.

Ofano sure told you the truth when he said this place was rotten, thank goodness, we have ^{lost} of our time served over here, although I will never regret coming over here as the trip was well worth the time. Jan. Feb and March are mosquito months, they are so bad that we can't do anything can't read it seems like they ^{not} come around by the thousands and every ^{we} go to bed they get under the net, how they get there is a ~~mystery~~ mystery.

The Government is building barracks at Ft. Ruger (we are one mile from Ft. Ruger), and it is said the barracks are for this Company, I hope it is true I ^{am} getting very tired living in these dirty tents K.P.s are now put on for one week at a time, I have already had my ^{turn} K.P. isn't hard now, as the men are fed in mess kits, about three hours work, all day.

I often get home-sick to come to the C. E. meetings and Church services, it is very unhandy



to go to Church here ~~has~~ it is so far down town
and always miss my Sunday dinner which is
about the best one put out.

What is Alfano doing, and where dose he
stay? I don't suppose he cares to go back to Indiana.
A week ago this evening, a woman who sings at
the Y. M. C. A. for the Soldiers, gave a party at
her home for the men in service, we sure
had a good time all the good home-made cake
we could eat, she had me on K. P. passing around
cake, some of the boys said they always knew
I would make a good waiter, I sure come always
there if there is something good to eat.

This morning I was on fire guard from
midnight until daylight, I was supposed to
wake the cooks at 4 A.M. I went to sleep and
didn't wake up until twenty-after-four, sure
thinking I would hear from the Lt. but nothing
was said.

The mosquitoes are trying to carry me
away, so good-night.

A Friend
Carl.

